

## BRADLEY GIRLS TRY AGAIN.

PRODUCE SECOND WILL, WHICH IS PROVED A FORGERY.

Their Father's, This Time, by Which His Estate Was to Pass to His Widow—Mrs. Bradley Says Mrs. Kotze, Who Claims Armstrong Estate, Is Her Daughter.

HACKENSACK, N. J., Nov. 10.—To-day's hearing before Judge Zabriske in the Orphans' Court on the petition for probate of the will of Francis Bradley, Jr., the second son of the testator, who was made executor by the will, and to his sisters, Eva and Georgiana Bradley. The Court, furthermore, indicated in several ways that criminal prosecution may follow the proceedings in the Orphans' Court. The Hackensack Trust Company was appointed administrator of the estate until the tangle caused by the appearance of the will has been cleared up.

This is the second time in a few months that the two Bradley girls have been interested in a will contest ending with the voiding of the disputed document on the ground of forgery. They appeared recently at White Plains as claimants to the estate of Mrs. Alicia Armstrong, who died in May last in Mount Vernon, leaving property amounting to about \$50,000. This would ordinarily fall into the hands of a number of nephews and nieces but a will was presented for probate bequeathing the entire estate to the Bradley girls. This will was thrown out of court and the signature was pronounced a forgery. So far the selling of the Court in that case has led to no criminal action, but a representative of the Armstrong heirs was present to-day in the Orphans' Court.

The Bradley girls are 21 and 22 years old. The younger, Georgiana, is a tall blonde, whose natural prettiness just now is strikingly emphasized by her dress of mourning. She can neither read nor write, and the testimony given in court to-day seemed to indicate that she never received an hour's schooling in her life. The elder sister claimed an almost equal degree of illiteracy, but her ability to write was abundantly proved to-day, and the eagerness of the Court to obtain specimens of her handwriting, which were compared later with the writing in the alleged will of Francis Bradley, foreboded possible action by the Public Prosecutor.

Another feature of the hearing was the disclosure of peculiarly mixed-up relations in the Bradley family. One of the three young women who had been named as heirs of the late Francis Bradley, Mrs. Albertina Kotze, took the stand to testify that the widow who claimed the estate was not her mother, but that she was the daughter of the elder Bradley in a previous and secret marriage with Mrs. Alicia Armstrong. She said that her mother, for whose estate she will contend in the Westchester County Court, was married to Bradley in the Church of the Visitation in Brooklyn by the Rev. Father O'Farrell.

Mrs. Bradley swore that Mrs. Kotze was not a daughter of the dead saloonkeeper, but was her daughter by her first marriage with one Andrew Zubeck. Later on Bradley told the Court that she had six children by her late husband, the youngest of whom is now 21 years old, but that she was married to William Leary and John McGee before she was married to Bradley. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Houghton of the Church of the Transfiguration.

The will which the Court refused to probate was said to have been found on top of the bar fixtures in the Bradley saloon shortly after the owner's death on March 1. Eva Bradley said she discovered it and called Georgiana to get it down. They then showed it to their brother Francis and their mother, who was at the time in the city. She said that she had been told by her father to take it to her brother Francis and to have taken it to Hackensack to find out if it really was a will, all the members of the family being poorly, or not at all, versed in the arts of reading and writing.

"Why, you said just now that you read it to your mother," the Court remarked to Eva Bradley while she was on the stand. "Did you not know that it was a will?"

"How could I?" was the young woman's rejoinder, given with a defiant toss of the head. "I never saw it before." "Mrs. Bradley declared that she did not know even at the present moment if it was a will, because she was 'no scholar.' The names of William Leary and John McGee appeared on the will as witnesses. Nobody had ever heard of McGee before. Lounchy is dead, but an affidavit was presented from his aged and bedridden father, affirming that the signature was that of his son.

Lawyer Samuel G. H. Wright, who for many years acted as the attorney of the late Francis Bradley, testified that the signature to the will was not that of his client. He would not say whether it was or was not, but he said that he had been asked to identify positively the signatures attached to two applications for saloon licenses proved to have been filed by Bradley. Those signatures differed materially from that attached to the will.

"The handwriting of the will," said Judge Zabriske, when all the testimony had been received, "is one and the same throughout, with the possible exception of the signature of William Lounchy. The signature of the alleged testator is in the hand of Francis Bradley. Therefore, the probate is denied. I am also satisfied that that man (pointing toward Francis Bradley, Jr.) came here to prove the will and to hoodwink the Court."

The estate concerned amounts to little more than \$50,000.

## CELLAR TO CHINA IF HAAN LIKES

So Long as He Builds Only a Dwelling House Next Col. Astor's New Hotel.

Supreme Court Justice Clarke denied yesterday the application of J. J. Redmond, and other property owners for an injunction to restrain Col. John Jacob Astor from excavating to an unusual depth, the cellar of the house to be constructed at 10 East Fifty-fifth street, adjoining the St. Regis Hotel, which Col. Astor is building on the southeast corner of Fifth avenue and Fifty-fifth street. The hotel is being built for R. M. Haan, who acquired a 23-foot lot adjoining the hotel's 50-foot extension on Fifty-fifth street, the deed restricting the section on the lot of any thing but a one-family dwelling house.

An unusually deep cellar was dug on the lot, and on the theory that it was for the hotel the injunction was sought.

Col. Astor and his co-defendants denied that it was proposed to build anything but a dwelling house on the lot. They claimed that the deep excavation was intended for a basement, a mezzanine and a sub-basement.

Justice Clarke, in his decision says that the contention as to the depth of the excavation is original, but without force in law. Under the law, as long as no building but a dwelling house is erected on the lot, the owner may go down as far as he pleases.

## GIFTS BY J. D. CRIMMINS.

\$1,000 to the Apostolic Mission House—Scholarship for a Would-be Priest.

John D. Crimmins became yesterday one of the founders of the Apostolic Mission House at Washington, D. C., the funds for which Father Doyle of the Paulists is collecting. Mr. Crimmins gave Father Doyle a check for \$1,000, and a promise of further aid. He has also given a scholarship in Archbishop Farley's Cathedral College, to pay the tuition of any boy without means desiring to study for the priesthood.

## NOTED COUNTERFEITER HOME.

Becker Is Anxious to Manufacture Paper Which Will Prevent Check Raising.

Charles Becker, the "king of counterfeiters," who has been serving a term of eight years in a California prison for raising checks for \$12 to \$22,000, returned to his home at 117 Bradford street, East New York, about 1 o'clock yesterday morning. He arrived from Portland, Ore., early in the evening on Monday, and in order not to attract attention waited in Manhattan until midnight before going to his home. He was seen as he alighted from a carriage and was welcomed by his wife on the porch of their home.

Despite the fact that his arrival was witnessed by two persons who have known him and his family for many years, confirmation of his arrival was denied at the house yesterday, all inquiries being met with the evasive answer that it was no one's business whether he had returned.

Becker is one of the feared criminals in the country. Since his release from prison, more than a month ago, he has been constantly shadowed by Secret Service men, though he had said frequently during his recent term in prison that he had reformed and was putting his talents to none but lawful uses.

While in prison in California, Becker invented a process for creating paper so as to make it impossible to erase figures, change stamp marks, or alter the printing thereon without detection. He is said to be making a start at legitimate business of manufacturing such paper.

Becker is known all over the country and in all the big cities of the world as a clever counterfeiter. Several years ago he put in circulation a number of 100-fann bank notes on the Bank of France. They were detected by the perfect facsimiles of the originals, and only because of duplicate numbers was the fraud discovered.

Becker's wife has been in constant communication with him since his imprisonment. She sent to him \$15 each week, which has been used to supply him with luxuries which the prison fare would have denied him. Since his release he has been at the home of his sister, in Olympia, Wash., which he left last week for Portland, Ore.

## WALL STREET'S FALSE ALARMS

All Came From One Company's Boxes—Hunt for the Culprit.

In spite of the efforts of two Old Slip plain clothes men, two Central Office detectives and a small squad of private sleuths, another false alarm of fire was turned in from the Wall Street district yesterday, making the fifth in the last five days.

The alarm came from box 15, at Broad and Heaven streets, and it called out four engines and two trucks.

When Hook and Ladder 15 got to the box they found it closed. Foreman Lawler went from top to bottom of the Broad Exchange Building. He found a broken automatic box on the seventh floor of that building last Thursday, and yesterday he found the glass of one on the sixth floor broken.

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## MRS. OLIVER'S FRIEND DEAD.

POLICE PUZZLED BECAUSE SHE LEFT NO READY MONEY.

Alderice, Who Might Have Known Whether She Had a Bank Account, Dies in the Hospital—Her Son-in-Law and a Granddaughter After the Property.

The death on Monday night of Mrs. Mary J. Oliver, at 2293 Second avenue, was followed yesterday by that of James Alderice, her next-door neighbor, who had acted as her agent for several years.

Alderice was stricken with apoplexy shortly before Mrs. Oliver's body was found, and was taken to the Harlem Hospital, where he died yesterday morning. It is thought that the attack may have been brought on by his discovery of Mrs. Oliver's death.

No one in the neighborhood remembers to have seen Mrs. Oliver leave her house for at least five years. She had lived there for the last thirty years or more, and her neighbors knew of her only in the vaguest way. The shutters of the house were always closed, the front yard was unweeded and grown with weeds, and a sign announcing that the upper half of the house was to let was weatherbeaten with age.

Wit in the police found everything covered with dust and dirt. The bed linen and blankets in the room where the woman lived apparently had not been washed for a long time, and what furniture there was was worn out and shabby. In the upper rooms was more without, rickety furniture, and a bed, made up but grimy with dust, stood as it had since the death of the woman's father years ago.

The police who are investigating the case arrived yesterday that she left about \$200,000. In her rooms were found Government bonds worth \$22,000; mortgages for \$11,000; one insurance policy for \$5,000, and another for \$1,000. The police also learned that the woman owned the house in which she lived and the one adjoining, on both of which she recently put a price of \$25,000; a flat house in East 124th street, between First and Second avenues, and three lots in 118th street. About a month ago she sold at auction two lots on the south corner of 117th street and Second avenue. What they brought or what became of the money the police do not know.

It was learned yesterday that Mrs. Oliver inherited the property from her father, John York, who was connected with the Edelstein family. Her husband was James Alderice, but who he was none of her neighbors knew. He died at least fifteen years ago.

Mrs. Oliver had one daughter, who married Philip Campbell, a plumber who lived for many years in Harlem and then moved to Bensonhurst. Mrs. Campbell is now in an institution. It was said that several years ago Mrs. Campbell borrowed a considerable sum of money from her mother, lost it by speculating and then her final gave way.

Mrs. Campbell has two daughters, one of whom married a man named Stephenson. A search for her husband was unsuccessful. The other, a Mrs. Jacobson, lives at 234 West 127th street.

Mr. Campbell was in the house of the dead woman all day Monday, but would not give any information about Mrs. Oliver. Neither would Mrs. Jacobson.

The latter applied yesterday to the Public Administrator to have Mrs. Oliver's estate taken care of, but no one from the Administrator's office went to the house.

Mr. Campbell said the detectives searched the Second avenue house, to find a will, but were unsuccessful. They also looked in vain for Mrs. Oliver's family bible in hopes that any other relatives, if there are any, might be traced.

Dr. John A. O'Brien of 305 East 118th street, who was called in by the Alderices to attend Mrs. Oliver Sunday, said that until then he had never heard of her, although he had lived near by for twenty years.

"From what I saw about her rooms," he said, "I should judge she was unbalanced. On Monday I learned that she was wealthy and asked Miss Alderice why she had not been taken care of by relatives, but she did not answer."

The police heard yesterday that only a few weeks ago Mrs. Oliver had a large roll of bills in the house, but no money was found after her death. A Harlem real estate dealer said he saw the old woman a few weeks ago and said she was buying the lots in East 118th street.

Mrs. Oliver, he said, demanded \$25,000 for them. He said that she gave him a check for \$25,000, but that it was not cashed. He also said she had a big roll of bills. She also said she lived on 117th street and Second avenue about a month ago, but she was not there found by the police of any money or check, and so far as the police know, Mrs. Oliver had no bank account.

BRIDGE CONTRACT LET To Pennsylvania Steel Co. Before the Injunction Case Is Heard.

Bridge Commissioner Lindenthal announced yesterday that he had on Monday awarded to the Pennsylvania Steel Company the contract for the steel superstructure of the new Blackwell's Island bridge. The company's bid was \$3,182,985. The only other bid was made by Milliken Bros., whose bid was higher. Mr. Lindenthal had figured it out himself that the superstructure ought not to cost more than \$3,000,000, but he said that he did not delay the work he decided to give the contract to the Pennsylvania company.

A taxpayer of Flushing, named Sanborn, obtained an order to Mr. Lindenthal that to show cause why he should not be restrained from letting the contract. He got no temporary injunction, however. He had a hearing yesterday before Justice Clarke in the Supreme Court. Justice Clarke said he thought that the fact that the contract had been let already put the plaintiff out of court. He, however, consented to receive briefs.

The greater part of the money needed for the bridge will have already been granted to Mr. Lindenthal.

MISSING MAN HAD \$10,000. His Wife Says He Deserted Her After He Received an Inheritance.

Herman Graeve, who was employed as a bookkeeper in the typewriting establishment of M. E. Rattey, at 484-485 Sixth avenue, Manhattan, has been missing from his home, at 177 Ten Eyck street, Williamsburg, for more than five months, and yesterday his wife asked the police to help find him. Mrs. Graeve said that she was destitute.

She declared that before Graeve disappeared he had \$10,000, the result of the death of his relative in Germany. When she said to his place of employment, she said, Graeve met her and after striking her in the face, he told her that he had inherited \$10,000. She said that since her husband's disappearance she has been seeking him in order that he might straighten out an entanglement in Graeve's accounts.

GEORGIAN BAY STEAMER BURNS. Passengers and Crew Take to Small Boats and Get Ashore.

COLLINGWOOD, Ontario, Nov. 10.—The passenger steamer Atlantic was destroyed by fire this morning near Campbell's Rocks in Georgian Bay. The passengers and crew were taken to small boats and got ashore.

The fire was discovered near the engine room and spread rapidly, but, owing to the coolness of the passengers and crew, all were embarked in the lifeboats without accident, although baggage and personal effects were left behind.

The Atlantic was owned by the Northern Navigation Company of this city and is a total loss. She registered 638 tons and had been engaged on the Georgian Bay and northern trade.

## A Jug of Joy

A jug the children dance around in gleeful anticipation.

The syrup of delight morning, noon or night. A syrup that is not only delicious, but a valuable health-maker and body builder. Contains all the goodness of corn—the most nutritive cereal grown. Prepared particularly for table and home uses. Put up in airtight, friction-top tins which protect its purity, making it particularly preferable to the dusty, uncleanly barrel syrups. 10c, 25c and 50c. At all grocers.

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